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ESTEY'S EMULSION PURE COD LIVER OIL IS THE BEST PHYSICIANS SAY SO. ESTEY'S EMULSION Palatable as Milk. Sold everywhere.

Executors Notice. All persons having any legal claims against the estate of Henry Peter, late of the Town of Chatham, in the County of Gloucester, N. B., deceased, are hereby requested to hand in the same to the undersigned, duly attested, within sixty days from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to the said estate will please make immediate payment to REV. J. L. McDONALD, Sole Executor

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION OVER A MILLION DISTRIBUTED. Louisiana State Lottery Company. Incorporated by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes, and its franchise made a part of the present State Constitution in 1879, by an overwhelming popular vote.

Grand Monthly Drawing. Capital Prize, \$300,000. 100,000 numbers in the wheel. 1 PRIZE OF \$300,000 100,000 2 PRIZES OF 100,000 50,000 3 PRIZES OF 50,000 25,000 4 PRIZES OF 25,000 12,500 5 PRIZES OF 12,500 6,250 100 PRIZES OF 500 50,000 500 PRIZES OF 100 50,000 500 PRIZES OF 50 100,000 100 Prizes of \$500 50,000 100 do 500 50,000 100 do 500 50,000 500 Prizes, amounting to \$1,075,900

SEND MONEY BY EXPRESS AT OUR EXPENSE IN SUMS NOT LESS THAN FIVE DOLLARS. SUPREME COURT OF THE U. S. UNTIL 1895 the Louisiana Legislature which adjourned July 1910, voted by two-thirds majority in each House to let the people decide at an election whether the Lottery shall continue from 1895 until 1910. THE PEOPLE WILL FIGHT CONTINUANCE

North Shore Judge, and how the "right of our denomination" is urged on the one hand secretly in his favor, while leading men of the same denomination who are held up as "francophobes" and belonging to "another nationality" are abused, in order that a more open flourish of the "national" firebrand may have the hoped-for two-fold effect,—that of injuring Mr. Burns with Judge Landry's "compatriots" in Gloucester and 2nd,—and in securing a further boost for that gentleman, who has already turned this "compatriot" business to excellent personal account.

Somebody appears to think that Judge Landry has, at least, one friend on the North Shore who would look after his interests if he could only have hoodwinked a sufficient number of his Gloucester "compatriots" to elect him, for the Courier says:—"If the County of Gloucester had done its duty on 5th March last, we would not have to record, to-day, the like conduct on the part of its representative. We have 'always maintained (and we have, to-day, a positive proof of it) that Mr. Burns has not and never had at heart 'the interest of the Acadians.' * * * 'It is very easy to see that Mr. Burns 'will not favor the nomination of a 'Frenchman to a position such as this,' etc.

This clearly means that by electing Mr. Burns instead of the brother of Judge Landry, the County of Gloucester has deprived Mr. Narcisse Landry of the opportunity of advancing the personal interests of the Landries, of Dorchester, under the pretence that honor was thereby being conferred upon the Acadians. It thus appears that these Landry-ridden Acadians of Gloucester are put down by the Courier as simpletons. They are expected to have their influence and national aspirations constantly turned towards the Dorchester Landries as if there were no Landries of their own or other Acadians of their country fit for any other service than to beat the bush in order that these Westmorland Mahdiss of their race might catch all the birds.

It would be amusing, if it were not for the idea that the Courier is capable of misleading at least some of its more simple-minded readers and putting it into their heads that injustice is being done to them, to read the statement in that paper that "eighty-eight to sixty thousand Acadians claim, in a loud voice the right to be represented in a 'certain branch of the judiciary'—to wit,—by the appointment of Judge Landry, and that the only opposition, 'and the most ungrateful comes from 'K. F. Burns, who represents 18,000 'Acadians and from Messrs. Adams, Adams and McAllister who represent 4,000 'or 5,000."

The fact is, that until the claim for a North Shore appointment was made by the ADVANCE and by Messrs. Burns, Adams and McAllister, no one outside of Dorchester appears to have thought of Judge Landry in the matter. As he was not in the field, so far as the public were aware, it is he who "ungratefully" has allowed himself to be put forward to oppose the wishes of the North Shore and its representatives in the matter. The only effect that the ill-advised intrusion of Judge Landry's name can have at this stage is to excite prejudices which the better class of Frenchmen, as well as of English, Irish, Scotch and other nationalities are striving to ally, in order that the people of the Dominion may the better realize that they are all Canadians, whose duty it is to place their best men in the country's highest positions regardless of either their creed or national origin.

Violent abuse of Messrs. Burns and Adams, and the charge upon them of ingratitude, because they have recommended a North Shore barrister to a position which has been, subsequently, claimed for Judge Landry, come with bad grace from that gentleman's organ at Bathurst, for it cannot be forgotten that Judge Landry had no warmer supporters of his application to be appointed the successor of the late Judge Botsford than those gentlemen. If they were the "francophobes" the Courier represents them to be, they would hardly have stood by him in that matter as they did, and if there is any ingratitude to be charged, reasonable Acadians, as well as others, will say it is against those who so easily forget past favors and turn upon those who have bestowed them.

carried out forty yards in his first run, was now beginning to feel his exertions, and before many moments was lying safely on the rock. I waded back, waited a few seconds, and then began casting again. I had not cast many times before a fish had seized the Jack Scott, and before I could hold him he had gone way up to the dam. The rest was merely a repetition of the first, for he snugged me as the first one, but I again managed to unfasten it in time to avoid the usual consequences of such a move. Mr. F. had already put up his rod and was holding the spirited animal when I came up the hill. The two fish had given me a good morning's sport and a good appetite for the dinner which awaited us.

In the afternoon I met Mr. Bishop, who is the manager of the Bathurst Club. He kindly extended to me the privilege of fishing their waters on the morrow. I bought provisions at once, and then hired a team to take me seven miles up the river to the Indian Reserve. I could thus get the evening's fishing stay at Mr. Keary's camp, and get in early start in the morning for Pabineau Falls. I lost no time in securing a guide, taking the first one I saw. Here let me introduce Flannery, a man of no small person. He was an old salmon fisherman, and, as afterward proved, he was more awkward with a paddle than with the rod.

On arriving at the Reserve we had no difficulty in securing an Indian guide, getting one that I had been out with before. He was a clever young fellow, inclined, like most Indians, to be a little lazy, but on the whole a very good man. It was time we were off, the sun showed that the tide was in, and we started for the salmon-rod, and a minute's walk brought us to the river's edge. The Nipisiguit is a fine stream, with its quick, clear waters and wooded bluffs. The guides had already placed the birch canoe in the water. I took my place in the middle and we started. On account of the swiftness of the river the canoe-pole almost all together. The men held the canoe with their poles when we came within casting distance of the upper pool. The water in this pool is not very deep, but flows with great rapidity. Two rocks at the lower end mark a place where the fish like to lie. As the fly drifted down and came across by these, it was suddenly seized by a fine grise, which came out of the water eight times before he touched the landing net, and then he jumped out of it and threw the fly from his mouth. At the next pool we hooked another, which did not succeed in breaking away. At the next pool I took some fine trout, one weighing a pound and three-quarters; the nine others averaged over a pound apiece. The guides now suggested that we should try the island. We landed at the lower end and walked up to the rocks on the upper. While trying one of the pools for trout I hooked another grise of about four pounds. I landed him without much difficulty, and then he stopped fishing, as it was growing late. We went to the tent and soon had coffee and trout cooking. The Indian hitched up his horse and drove a mile down the road and got some milk. He also brought up another blanket, for the night was cool. When the last fish was eaten, the last cup of coffee drunk, we rolled up, and before the fire had cracked thrice, we were all asleep.

We were awakened by the sound of "breakfast ready" at an early hour the next morning. When we had finished, the sun was just brightening the eastern clouds with red light. I was first down at the landing, and had already taken a good-sized trout before the guides came. Our plan was to go up as far as Pabineau falls, fish around the falls, and then down some distance below where we started. Going up the river was delightful, the guides sending the canoe through the water at a lively rate. I stopped then to try one or two of the pools for a moment, and while I was fishing Conway's Pool, one of the guardians of the river threatened to make things lively for us by getting a little too far into the river. Different men's rights are always conflicting on this river, as the water is all divided up, one man owning half a pool and some other the other half. The guardians are always looking out for parties, and if they get an inch too far over the boundary line they are likely to get into trouble. We left and heard nothing more from the man.

After getting nearly to the falls we came to some rapids, which necessitated our leaving the canoe and carrying it around. The crossing pool was just above. On our arrival I got out and fished from the bank. Another guardian was swimming himself on a large rock across the river, and watched every cast I made to see that the fly did not go outside of Bathurst Club ground. The Indian was at my side, with the gaff ready for a fish. Flannery said that he was going over to have a social chat with the fellow. He took a bottle of whiskey out of his pocket, and evidently was going to share a portion of it with the man on the rock.

A long streak of white, surging water, showed that the water flowing past the rock was going at no ordinary speed. The man on the rock smiled when he saw the expected treat so near at hand. Flannery had now been paddling on the right side of the rock, the white water struck the bow on the left, and before you could have swapped your fingers, the canoe had tipped over, and Flannery was underneath it. A short interval of time passed and then a head appeared alongside the canoe; in a moment more Flannery pulled himself up and straddled the frail craft. The rapid water had already carried him to the end of the Crossing Pool, and we now saw that nothing could keep him from shooting the long series of rapids which were just below. I must say that I laugh heartily until I saw how seriously the Indian looked at the affair. I heard him exclaim, "Dead man! dead man!" The canoe that the guide was riding now leaped viciously, for it had already struck the rock. The guide was heavily and the canoe sank at times several feet under the water. On one of these occasions it struck a hidden rock; there was a crash, but the boat still held together, and on it went. At times it seemed as if it would be thrown out of the water; at others we expected to be sinking out of sight. Again the boat sank and we were under water, and this time the shock was such that the guide was thrown from the bottom, and now only kept his hold on the boat with one hand. When he went over the next fall the boat was torn from his grasp and passed over his head. Fortunately he was over the worst place by this time, and after a few bad bumps on the rocks he was washed into a place where he managed to get his footing. The Indian and myself waded out with a lost stick. The guide seized it and we pulled him in. Our rods, landing nets, coats, etc., were all swept away. The guide had lost his

HOLIDAY ADVERTISEMENTS. HOLIDAY ATTRACTIONS! Sutherland & Creaghan, Chatham, are offering special reduced prices in DRESS MATERIALS, SHAWLS, JACKETS, FLANNELS, BLANKETS, COMFORTABLES, BERLIN WOOL GOODS, GLOVES, MUFFLERS, SILK HANDKERCHIEFS, MEN'S CLOTHING, CAPS, BRACES, TIES, COLLARS, SHIRTS, LINDERS AND DRAWERS, TWEEDS, HOMESPUN, CARDIGANS, &c. The superior quality of New Goods we offer, continued with low cash prices, secure to buyers the very best value in the Province.

Sutherland & Creaghan, DIRECT IMPORTERS, CHATHAM. X'MAS 1891. NEW YEAR'S 1892. THE NEWCASTLE DRUG STORE. Has just received its usual large and varied stock of Fancy Goods for the HOLIDAY SEASON, Consisting in part as follows:-- Ladies' Work Boxes, Glove and Handkerchief Boxes, Ladies' Companions, Cuff and Collar Boxes, Brush and Comb Sets, all in Plush, Leather and Wood, Jewel Boxes in Plush, Leather, Wood and Oxidized Silver, Gentle-

men's Dressing Cases, and shaving Cases in Leather and Plush, Writing Desks, Manicure Sets, Photograph Albums, Photo Frames, and Whisk Holders, in Plush and Leather, Carving Sets, Silver Forks, Silver Tea Spoons, in cases, Fancy Mirrors, Celluloid Balls, Card Cases, Fire Screens, Fancy Ink Stands, Fany Cut Glass Toilet Bottles, Perfumery, great variety, also a great Stock of X'mas Goods.

CALL AND SEE THEM. DON'T FORGET THE PLACE. NEWCASTLE DRUG STORE, E. LEE STREET, PROPRIETOR. December 7, 1891.

Card to the Public. Having purchased the Business of Mr. E. A. Strang and the goodwill therewith, I respectfully solicit a continuation for myself of the liberal patronage given him in the past. A Specially large stock of General Merchandise will be kept on hand, composed of Flour, Meal, Hay, Oats, Shorts, Bran, Pork, Beef, Herring, Codfish, Lard, Butter, Cheese, Molasses, Oils, Teas, Tobaccos Beans, Barley, Rice, Sugars, Raisins, Currants, Crackers, Canned Goods, Confectionery, Apples, etc. etc. Staple Dry Goods and Ready-made Clothing, a Full Line of boots, Shoes, Slippers, Overshoes, Rubbers, Moccasins, etc. etc.

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Holiday Advertisements. TO ALL YOU LADIES now in need of warm WINTER BOOTS, I beg to say I'VE GOT 'EM good and cheap. Full stock of Gents' Slippers and other goods. These goods are just the thing for Christmas Presents.

J. NICOL. XMAS 1891 AND NEW YEAR 1892 HOLIDAY GOODS Reduced Prices. IN STOCK AND TO ARRIVE: 1 LB. AND 4 CASES OF MIXED CONFECTIONERY, NUTS, &c. ALSO APPLS, ORANGES AND LEMONS, PURE GOLD FLAVORING EXTRACTS AND PURE SPICES A SPECIALTY. CITRUS AND LEMON PEEL, VANILLA, RAISINS AND LONDON LAYERS, AND A NICE LINE OF GIFT CUPS AND SAUCERS AND MUGS AND THE USUAL ASSORTMENT OF FRUITS, VISIONS, CHINAWARE, GLASSWARE, LAMPS, &c. Dec. 15, '91